RUSSIA AND AUSTRIAN TROOPS MOV-ING ON THE FRONTIER.

ENGLAND ONLY STANDS IN THE WAY OF BUSSIA'S SCHEMEL

The Germans Busy Trying to Convince the Natives of the Dark Continent That They Should Be Under the Teutonic Wing-William Visits the Rains of Pompeli-Other Foreign News.

ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 19.-The rearrangement of the Russian troops in the vicinity of the Austrian frontier is proceeding actively, in response to the movement of the Austrian forces. No special change in the relations between the two countries has taken place. The movement of the Russian troops is alleged to be merely a measure of pregaution. Without a change of the status quo by some decisive movement against the Balkan states on the part of Russia, it is a foregone conclusion that Austria will not attack Russia.

The movement of Russian troops so that they may stand effectually opposed to those of Austria in the spring is but another one of the many indications that Russia intends to open up the eastern question, and that war is regarded as inevitable. The newspapers of this city again urge that entente cordial with England is opportune, owing to the coolness between Germany and England. The Novosti says that an Anglo-Russian alliance would hasten the solution of questions now hindered by the rupture between Russia and England. The European equilibrium was due to the undecided attitude of England.

In other words England is the only power that really desires absolute peace in Europe and a preservation of the status quo. T Tory government of England is decidedly oposed to any further advance of Russia in Europe. This act has caused Russia to besitate, and not the triple alliance. England has nothing to gain but much to lose by war, and will avoid it at some sacrifice. It is her neutrality that Russia desires in the coming conflict.

Germany in Africa.

LONDON, Oct. 19.-The experience of Germany in Zanzibar and the vicissitudes of the German East African company in their endeavors to reconcile the natives of the eastern portion of the dark continent to Teutonic domination, are having the effect to stimulate the German officials, and German traders and alleged philanthropists to greater enterts to impress upon the native population almost incalculable advantages of surrendering their territory and committing themselves to the care and use of the German

To be sure, the German traders and adventurers who have invaded the most productive portions of Zanzibar have dispensed with the formality of apologizing for their intrusion or excusing themselves for the seizures they have made, while the slight circumstance of their treating the actual owners of the territory they have seized with less consideration and compassion than they would treat dogs is entirely overlooked in their endeavors to extend the scope of German domination; yet the invaders and their backers in Berlin are filled with surprise and indignation at the natural resentment of their intrusion.

Not long ago the Italians essayed to override the rights of Abyssinia in the same manner as that now adopted by Germany in other parts of Africa and the islands contiguous to her, with results both disastrons and humiliating. England has also had her share of defeat and chagrin in the same and other portions of Africa, and it will be surprising indeed if after the expenditure of colossal sums of money and the loss of many lives of greater value to her at home than they could possibly be abroad, Germany does not also succumb to the exactions of the climate, the cupidity of trusted natives and the brutal bravery of the outraged inhal tants of territory sought to be stolen and con-

clude that the game is not worth the candle This end, however, will not be reached until the handlers of the money already subscribed and that which the present reverses will bring fourth has been permanently placed to the advantage of those into whose hands it is intrusted, ostensibly for the advantage of civilization.

How Barttelot Was Killed. LONDON, Oct. 19 .- A dispatch from St.

Paul de Leando gives the official account of the killing of Maj. Bartelot, Bartelot had sen much annoyed by Manyemas practicing singing and drumming early in the morning and in the evening, and threatened to stop the practice. On July 19, early in the moraing, in spite of Bonny's efforts to dissuade him, he proceeded alone to the drummer's

Shortly afterward a shot was heard, and onny, running out, found the camp in a tate of excitement and heard shouts of "The white man is dead." Barttelot's body was ound lying before the drummer's tent. His reast had been pierced by a bullet, and his lothes showed marks of having been burned y gunpowder.

William at Pompell.

Naples, Oct. 19.-Emperor William vised Pompeti in the morning. He was innsely interested in all be saw in the buried ity, especially in some excavations which aday, ere made in his presence. Several valuable conze objects were unearthed, which the operor accepted as souvenirs of his visit. was greatly pleased, and in leaving said: This is the most pleasing incident of my our." At noon King Humbert and Emgror William left Naples for Rome.

Foreign Notes. Acting on the advice of Italian and forzn clericals, the pope has decided to inget the bishops throughout the world to ntinue to agitate for the restoration of e temporal power of the pope. This measwill tend to weaken the triple alliance serving to produce a strong anti-Italian

ling in Austria. The supreme court has re'used to release fessor Geffeken, who is under arrest for

nishing the Deutsche Rundschau with extracts from Emperor Frederick's

The situation in Spain is unchanged. Relican emigres on the frontier are on the rt for an emente.

he Afghan rising has been crushed. ak's troops have surrendered, and Ishak taken refuge in Bokhara. German publisher states that sheets of

Mackennie's book in English were reed by Empress Frederick, This Dr. Mac-

he witter of the Panama prize of £30,is a tailor named Sherault, of the Rue

n London coal has advanced two shillings on, owing to the strike of the miners. It xpected that a compromise will shortly ffected between the miners and the comPOINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Topics of the Times Given in a Terse and Spicy Manner. C. F. Smith's house and two little children were burned at Fifield, Wis. There were thirty-six new cases and three

Wednesday. Receiver of the Second National bank of Xenia, O., announces a 40 per cent. dividend to creditors.

deaths from yellow fever at Jacksonville

Nicholas Miller, of Shanesville, O., committed suicide by hanging himself. No cause for the act given.

Chicago Anarchists will hold exercises at Waldheim cemetery on November 11, the anniversary of the hangings. William Win.cott, of Brownstown, Ind., is

in a critical condition from the two shots from Dick Burrell's revolver. Mollie Lester, of Harrodsburg, Ky., sulcided with strychine because she could not endure the thought of her lover marrying

The jewelry stock of J. M. Chandler & Company, of Cleveland, O., is sparkling in the dark unfathomed caves of bankruptcy \$40,000 worth.

At Lancaster, O., Hugh Cunningham, who shot Charles Siefort on the street Saturday night, was bound over to court in the sum of \$1,000.

A son of August Weltlin, formerly of Belleville, O., was killed at Michigan City, Ind., by a lumber pile failing on him and crushing his skull.

Ex-President Hayes has been elected commander-in-chief of the Loyal Legion of the United States, to fill the vacancy caused by Gen. Sheridan's death. Akron, O., court is rough on Rata. James

Rat, who sold his wife for five cents and afterward embezzled \$395, is sentenced to fifteen months in the state trap. Shareholders of the new Mortgage Band

of the City of Mexico, confirmed the concession to the New York syndicate, though European interests made a hot fight for it. At Danville, Ill., W. H. Fortner, while on his way home, was waylaid and so terribly

beaten that is recovery is doubtful. He was not robbed, and the affair is mysterious. At a meeting at Pittsburg of the Nut and Bolt Manufacturers' association of the United States the present card rate of prices was reaffirmed. Trade was reported good. Marmaduke Shannon, aged eighty-four, died suddenly at his residence in Vicksburg

yesterday. Mr. Shannon was at one time the leading Whig journalist of the south-The Garfield club, of Columbus, O., acting as escort to Governor Foraker, called on Gen. Harrison. The general was also visted by veterans of the Seventy-ninth Indiana

Grip Houchir, a brakaman on the Chicago & Eastern Illinois railroad, resiting at Danville, Ill., had his foot caught in a frog at Thornton, and was run over by the cars

The telephone troubles at Findlay, O., have been settled by the Bell company buying out the plant and franchise of the Cushman company. Rates have already been

advanced. The Jamestown, O., grand jury will be asked to take special notice of the board of managers of the agricultural fair for permitting sharpers to gamble on the green

during fair week. L. H. Sloanaker, eashier of the Chicago & Northwestern freight office at Sioux City, Iowa, disappeared last Saturday. The company's auditor has discovered a shortage of \$3,200 in his accounts.

A workman at Knoxville, Tenn., while ligging an excavation, found five feet beneath the surface of the earth a pot full of Spanish money in silver and gold. The coins are worth several thousand dollars.

Mr. Horace Norton, a Cincinnati citizen, has given \$1,000 to the Presbyterian church at Decatur, O., to be known as the Norton fund, in memory of his father. The money is to be used in paying the minister.

Later developments show that the death of Assessor Sweet, of Billings, Mout., was the result of assassination, not suicide, as at first supposed. Six buckshot, fired through

a window screen, lodged in his heart, Rockville, Ind., young politicians bet on the election, the losing side to give a swell dance after election, as they would be hopping mad. The girls are getting ready and don't care much which side pays the fiddler.

Curley Bennett, noted Washington C. H., Ohio, crook, who dresses like Berry Wail and mixes drinks with the grace of a bacchanalian vision, stole a Xenia watch, and receives a chain from the appreciative au- master. Look!" thorities.

dynamits cap, and holding it over the cooking stove at his nome at Xenia, O., and explosion occurred, blowing the boy's hand into pieces and wounding him in the stomach seriously.

Wealthy Charles Krause, agent for the Adams Express company at Jasper, Ind., desarted in haste and a closed carriage October leaving Miss Rose Judy to pine on the stem in the midst of her wedding trousseau

and blasted hopes. At the age of 114 years there died in Havana a few days ago a negress, Marcelina Campos, leaving a ninety-year-old son, her second one, many grandchildren, greatgreat-grandchildren, and a twelve year-old

great-great-great-grandson. The Kentucky synod, composed of six Probyteries, and having within its charge 110 churenes and fifteen thousand communicants, convened at Versatiles, Ky., Wednes-Rev. Dr. J. G. Huntz, of Harrods-

burg, preached the introductory sermon. It is said that Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague, daughter of the late Colef Justice Salmon P. Chase, will sue the executors of Roscon Conkling to secure reinterrement for Lases to her estate arising from an injudicious investment of the ex-senator, was had some of her securities entrusted to his manage-

The Indiana Grand Chapter of Royal Arch Masons elected: Daniel McDonast, 13ymonth, G. H. P.; Einner Cookent, L. puete, D. H. P.; Jacob Smito, U. K.; r. H. Chu eu, Michigan City, G. S.; Etward S. Ross, Wabash, G. C. H.; Martin H. R.es, G. T.; John M. Bronnoll, G. S.; David M. Bures, Lett-

anon, G. C. At the session of the Masonic grand lodge of Kentucky the following officers were elected; James A. McKenzie, Hopkinsvilla, grand junior warden; John H. Leathers, Louisville, treasurer; Henry B. Grant, Louisville, secretary; Henry R. Coleman, Louisville, chaplain; Joseph T. Davidson,

Louisville, tiler. Three thousand dollars insurance on the life of W. D. Welch, a Chicago traveling man, in the Royal Arcanium, was made payable to his affianced, Mrs. Nettie Parks. The two brothers of Weich claim the money, on the basis of the by laws of the Arcanium, making only relatives beneficiaries. Judgment has been rendered accordingly. The lady will appeal.

Fire at Hanover, Illinois.

GALENA, Ili., Oct. 19 -- Fire at Hanover. Wednesday night, destroyed several stores, entailing a loss of \$63,000, with light insur-

The South Field Mine Still Burning. Victoria, R. C., Oct. 19.—The fire in the South Field mine is still burning. Fire angines are forcing water down the slope and relays of men are constantly fighting the flames. Three hundred men will be thrown out of work if the fire is not soon put out. It is thought that it will have to be flooded, which will cause a much greater delay.

An Iowa Wreck. RIVERTON, Iowa, Oct. 19.-Wednesday morning an extra freight train south crashed into the rear of the regular freight at this station. The cahoose, several cars and the engine were badly wrecked. The damage will amount to \$30,000. None of the train-

by the failure of the brakes to hold, Held Up By One Man. PRESCOTT. Ariz, Oct. 19.-The stage from Jerome was "held up" yesterday near Sanderson station by one man. A small amount of money was secured from the five passengers. The mail was untouched.

Long-Distance Telephone. New York, Oct. 19, -The American Long-Distance Telephone company has opened connection between Suffaio and this city, the circuit measuring 485 miles.

The Boundary Line Posts. The iron posts that mark the northern boundary line between the United States and eastern Canada are at every cross rond that leads into Canada, and designate, as the inhabitants there say, "Line They stand above the ground about three feet, and have four sides, on which appear the following inscriptions: 1. Boundary, Aug. 9, 1842." 2. "Albert Smith, United States Commissioner." 8. "Treaty of Washington." 4. "Lieut. Col. I. B. B. Estcourt, H. B. M. Com-

missioner."—Frank Leslie's. Inclusiveness of Moral Relations The chemical relations of matter are but imperfect types of the delicacy, the multiplicity and the inclusiveness of moral relations. All things which men touch through any sense, by any thought, in any act, distill some moral quality and react either for good or ill. We are played upon by influences too many for our comprehension, too delicate for our observation, too far reaching for our foresight. When we seem to be sacrifleing things most precious to us we are often receiving them back in some finer and imperishable form; when we seem to be working solely for others, we are often serving ourselves in the highest and noblest way.-Boston Budget.

By ALEXANDRE DUMAS.

CHAPTER XIL VICTORY.

Masaniello had surrounded the palace of the Vicaria with his fishermen and lazaroni. Yet the Vicaria presented a formidable

Several companies of reiters and lansonepots defended the entrance, and the Spanish guards of the Duke of Arcos were stationed on the bastions.

Masaniello placed his men as sharp shooters, reserving, however, a picked body with which to force an entrance into the palace when the time for doing so had arrived.

The fire had scarcely opened, when both reiters and lansquenets, won over by those of their countrymen who had already joined people's cause, abondoned their posts, and ran up to the insurgents, crying out: 'Long live the Neapolitans! Down with the Duke of Arcos!" They mixed with the laza roni, and immediately rushed back with them towards the palace.

The gates were instantly broken in. All those Spaniards who offered any oposition were massacred without exception; the grand staircase of the Vicaria was quickly dyed with blood and strewn with the wounded and the dead

Masaniello was at the head of the combatants. He advanced from room to room and from passage to passage until he found himself in the council chamber, face to face with the Duke of Arcos.

"Duke of Arcos," said Masaniello, after looking at the vicercy for a moment, "the people of Naples, whom you have so long oppressed and crushed with taxes, and whose prayers and threats you but yesterday disdained to listen to, are today come themselves to protest against the tyranny of their

And he pointed to the tumultuous assem-George King, nine years old, found a blage roaring without, to their hatchets, their muskets, their pikes and their pontards, which were mised from time to time above their heads in a threstening manner.

The viceroy looked for an instant at the crowd of men, who uttered repeated cries of vengeance, and then turned his gray eyes on Masaniello.

"And who are you?" asked he of the young man; "you who are seen wherever the revolt breaks out, and wherever traitors massacre the servants of the king?"

"Who am I? A dog," answered Masacicllo, with bitter irony, "whom the farmers of the customs have pilfered for the last ten years, but who has now determined. Duke of Arcos, to taste untaxed the fruit he cultivates and the fish he risks his life to catch, or to die with a musket in his hand."

"But your name?" "Masaniello,"

"And you are the scoundrel who has dared attack the soldiers of his Catholic majesty Philip the Fourth?"

"Hold! Duke of Arcos, Masaniello means the victory of the people. Masaniello is the people's will, and this will could crush you "Death to the vicercy! Death to the ty

rant!" cried the insurgents, Some of them rusped into the chamber and the Duke of Arcos saw himself covered

by their muskets. The old Spaniard did not, however, abate He seized Masaniello by the arm, and led

him to the window, "Young man," said he, "you are brave and generous; save, therefore, this multitude, whose misery has moved you, and who cannot shower sufficient praise on you now. Yet take carel popularity is but a changing breath, which would raise you to power today, and to-norrow dash you to the gr show yourself to be a loyal subject of the king of Spai , my master, tell me what you desire, and a sther honors nor fortune shall

"I require the people of Naples to be made free and he y," replied Massadella, "I roquire that say shall no longer be forced to work like 1 sats of burden in order to enrich insatiable oreigners; I require that our homes shall be no longer pullaged, and that women and children shall no longer be cast, numbed with cold and dying of hunger, into the streets. There, Duke of Arces, that is what we all desire."

"Let him grant our Comands or dieff cried the insurgents.

The viceroy seemed to yield. "But what are your demands?" asked he, with a slight tronical accent.

"The dismissal of all foreigners from the public posts of Naples, and the abolition of the taxes," cried a hundred voices.

"Have you any paper that I must sign, or what else must I dof" All eyes were turned toward Masaniello. "Not an hour ago," said the latter, "I published, on the market place, in the midst of the victims whom your satellites had immolated, three decrees, sanctioned by the acclamations of the people. Let these edicts receive the approbation of the king of Spain and before sunset Naples shall be, if not tranquil, at least disarmed."

While he thus spoke, Masaniello drew a paper from his pocket, and read it aloud. 'I thoroughly approve of all this, Masamen were injured. The accident was caused niello," said the vice-roy, tapping the fisher man on the back; "you must remain with me, to be my counselor and my guide, and you shall see yourself to the execution of these decrees. You will also free me from the fatal influences which have misled me up to the present moment,"

"Sign, then," said Maraniello. "What! is not the word of a nobleman, of a Spanish grandoe, of the representative of the family of the Arcos, a sufficient guarantee for you!"

"Not not" repeated all the others, "not after you have already lied to an entire

The fire of hatred showed in the viceroy's He contained himself, however, tremblingly seized the paper, and leaned back against the wall, in order, apparently, the better to

A mement of solemn silence followed. All that was heard was the confused murmur of the crowd, and the noise made by the muskets and partisans on the stone flooring of the palace. Suddenly a panel of the wall yielded be

hind the Duke of Arcos. He glanced at the crowd of men before him, gave a loud, sardonic yell, and disap-

Masaniello tried in vain to follow. A hundred arms struck, in turn, at the secret door shrough which the viceroy passed. But the panel yielded not. The insurgents could but just perceive the joint, after they had torn down the Astrakhan leather with which the wall was covered.

Cries of "Trenchery! To arms!" now re sponded on all sides. Masaniello leaped on the carved oak table which stood in the middle of the room. In one hand he held his poniard, and in the

other the paper containing his decrees. "The Duke of Arcos has fied!" said he. 'So much the better, for he only knew how to pillage, assassinate and betray. The people are intelligent enough to govern for themselves, and strong enough to defend the independence they have conquered. I declare that Philip the Fourth, king of Spain, has forfeited the throne of Naples, both he and his descendants! Long live our Lady and our liberty!"

"Long live our leader! long live Masaniello!" added the insurgents.

Masaniello was carried in triumph to the terrace in front of the chamber in which the scene we have just related took place. The streets were filled with noisy and mot-

ey crowds of women, peasants, fishermen and lazaroni, who were rejolding ever their victory, and singing their national songs. The combat had ceased, and not a soldier was to be seen anywhere. They had all taken refuge in the Castel-Nuovo, on the

towers of which they were already pointing their cannons against a people intoxicated with joy. An immense shout ran throughout the city when the Neapolitan flag was seen floating on

the terrace of the Vicaria. till was raised when he who had planted it there was recognized. It was Masaniello.

He motioned the people to be silent. "No more Spantards!" cried he "Long live Masaniello, the head of the people!" replied the multitude. 'No more taxes!"

"Long live Masaniello!" "No more tyrants! Henceforth the motto of Naples shall be 'Christ and Liberty!' "Christ and Liberty!" repeated the enthu-

destic people, in voices of thunder. The fisherman returned to the council hamber, called around him the leaders of the revolt, ordered them to keep the people under arms, to place sentinels at the corners of the streets, and to cut off the aqueducts

eading to the Castel-Nuovo. Then he drew up a proclamation, in which he life and property of every one was prolauned sacred, and in which those who committed the slightest act of pillage were breatened with instant death.

At this moment Dom Francesco entered. "We are victorious, father," said Masa-"The treacherous Duke of Arcos has

"Let him go," replied the monk, "and tell his master that the people of Naples will no longer bear a foreign yoke, and that they have regained all their rights and liberty. 'Yes," added Masaniello; "let him go, though he takes with him my last hope-my

"You weep, my son!" exclaimed the monk, who was still ignorant of the dreadful secret which Salvator Rosa had divulged. "Francesco," said Massaniello, "one day

as sufficed to destroy all my happiness." "What do you mean?" "This young girl I loved"-

"Well!" "For whom I would sacrifice all, my life, my liberty-is Isabella, the daughter of the Duke of Arcos!"

"Unfortunate man!" exclaimed the monk. Abundant tears ran down the fisherman's sunburned cheeks. "All is lost!" murmured the monk.

"No! no!" exclaimed Masaniello, "Liberty is too precious a thing to be thus abandoned; it must be conquered by tears and suffering. Were it even to bill me, I would tear from my heart the love I have conceived-that nonstrous passion which was to unite the man of the people and the daughter of the "Will you have the strength to do this,

my son?"
"Yes, father: the field of liberty must often be watered with our tears as well as with our blood." "May heaven bless your efforts, Masa-

niello! Man is weak. Remember that the look of a woman may break the sword grasped by the firmest hand. Isabella must leave without your seeing her again." "Out there is nothing more in common

ith me and the despot's daughter," replied the fisherman. Then he added, in a voice choked with emotion:

"But where could I see her? Who knows what has become of her? Perhaps --- But no! I must have but one thought now, since such is the will of heaven. The enemy of the Duke of Arcon must be the enemy of his daughter. Adieu! father, adieu!"

CHAPTER XIII. THE ABUSE OF SANTA CHIARA. Dom Francesco had scarcely quitted the palace when Pietro appeared. "What news of the Duke of Arcos?" asked Masanielio. "His standard is floating on the donjon of

the Castel-Nuovo. But it is not there that

Corcelli has assembled his men at the gate of the Marina, and demands an hour's pil-

"Ah! Il Signore Corcelli wants to pillage Naples," murmured Masaniello. "He wants to recover on terra firms the ducats swallowed up by the ocean; but he has no longer to do with his old acquaintances, the sbirri of the viceroy, rascals who were ever ready to effect a compromise. He shall leave Naples and her territory to-morrow or I will have him tracked like a wild beast. But are our comrades still in the palace, Pietro?"

"Armed" "To the teeth."

"Good. I will see Corcelli. As for you, return to the abbey of Santa Chiara, and tell my sister Jeanne that I am in perfect safety. You must not be seen with me, for I want you to keep a watch on these brigands are night more, and they would mistrust you, if they knew we had been together." "Is there no one else in Naples, Masaniello,

"Of whom would you speak?" "Of the young girl who repaired the harm done us by the Duke of Arcos?"

who is dear to you?" asked Pietro.

Masaniello turned pale, and said in a trembling voices "Has anything happened to her!"

"The people surrounded her carriage and dispersed her escort," replied Pietro, "at the moment she was leaving the palace. Corcelli and I saved ber, and, the Madonna be praised, Isabella is now out of danger, for I have taken her to"---

"Enough! enough! Pietro!" interrupted the fisherman; "I neither wish to see this woman again nor to know the place of her retreat; return, therefore, to the abbey and let Isabella be restored to her family; I will

join you an hour hence." Masaniello took up his musket, assembled his men, placed himself at their head and left the Vicaria. He was triumphantly received by the crowd assembled without; every voice blessed him and every hand sought his. He passed slowly through the outhusiastic multitude, repeating at every

"Brothers! let us be calm and moderate in our victory, and show ourselves worthy of the liberty we have just gained. Let us even respect the property and persons of those who have so long devoured the fruits of our labor. Do not let us give our enemies the right to accuse us. Let all pillagers be seized and executed instantly. The power which the people have founded must be re-Spected."

"Death to all pillagers!" immediately re-

sounded on all sides.
"Paolo," continued Massaniello, turning to a lazaroni, "take five hundred of your most determined comrades, and go and occupy the sea shore between the harber and the Marina; do not let a single one of Corcelli's brigands pres. I will march on them from the opposite side. These men have some sinister project in view."

While Paolo was executing these orders, Masaniello led an army of fishermen zeross the market place, passed with them through the gate of the Marina, and advanced toward Corcelli's undisciplined borde of banditti. "Follow me," said he to the captain, and he

led him into a neighboring tavern. "Corcelli," added he to the condottiere, you served us usefully this morning." "Yes," replied Corcelli, "I do not think that, without me, you would have put the

Spaniards to flight with your oranges, pomegranates and watermelons," "We must now think of restoring order among the people, whose worst passions are

"Hallco! why you've soon learned the language of his excellency, Mousignore the Duke of Arcos. Per Bacco! With your torn hose, red sash and dirty jacket, you make a charm-

ing little viceroy! "Laugh as much as you. like, Corcelli, but rest assured that you will not leave Naples alive, unless you obey the orders of the little viceroy who so much delights you."

"Diavolo! if you want to be obeyed, you ought at least to pay, my fine fellow; but now that the galleon of Fernandez has blown up, where are all the ducats you premised us! To what blockhead did you intrust this expedition? Oh! if I had been there! But you mistrusted me, Musaniello,"

"Your men will be paid." "But how, mio earo?"

"That concerns me." "And what concerns me, earissime, is to take care that the doublets of my men are not riddled with balls, unless I see some means of being able to replace them."

What do you propose doing, then?" "You ere ignorant of the laws of war, my dear Masaniello, for you have never wagnal It but against the doradoes and turbots of the bay. When a king, or a duke, or the smallest baron possible, bus employed the services of a free company, and when he is unable to pay their captain, do you know what is the means the latter has recourse to

in order to fill the bellies of his men?" "Well; then, he pillages the people of the said king, duke or baron. And, by St. Janmrius, I will treat you as a vicercy, Masa-

"And, by the holy Madonna, I will have on hanged in the market place."

Corcelli burst into a lend laugh. "Sangue di Cristo!" exclaimed he, Neapolitans have done a fine thing. They have now got a ragged flaherman for their master, instead of a Spanish grandee in an embroidered doublet."

"And the will of the people shall be more respected than was that of the king in velvet loublet, and whose yoke we have just shaken off," said Mesantiello

He have led the brigand to the window of the tavern.

"Look!" continued he; "the shore is covered with armed men. Your soldiers are

"Look!" continued he; "the shore is conered with armed men. surrounded by a circle of iron. On a word

"Sacramento! we have been betrayed." "Leave Naples instantly, and as soon as order is re-established I will pay you 20,000 ducats on your quitting the Neapolitan ter-

ritory. Corcelli seemed to understand the danger to-night,

our most formidable enemy is to be found. which menaced him, for he immediately propared to obey Masaniello's orders.

As soon as the bandits had disappeared

Masaniello set out for the abbey, where Pietro was waiting for him. When he arrived he found the abbess ready to receive him, and he was immediately con-

duoted to his sister. "Oh! welcome, welcome, my dear brother," said Jeanne; "the Lord has chosen you to accomplish great things, and I am proud to be called your sister,"

Masaniello smiled gently. "Yes, we have accomplished great things," said Masaniello, "but I feel myself almost unequal to the archeous duties I have to ful-

never abandons those engaged in a good cause, " added Jeanne, "but the daughter of the viceroy is here." "Isabella here!" exclaimed Masaniello. "You must see and console her, for mis-

"Courage, brother, courage! Providence

fortune has fallen on her family and she is in the greatest despair." "See her! Oh, no, it is impossible!" "Impossible! Oh! do you forget that it was she who came to our assistance when we

were weighed down by misfortune?" "Oh! yes; I well remember her noble conduct." "And because her father is at present proscribed, because it is you who now rule at

the Vicaria, you refuse to hear her! Oh! Masaniello, be not ungrateful." "Pity!" murmured the fisherman. "Well. then, no!" added he, with an effort, "I will not see her; there is too wide a stream of blood between us. Friendship ought not to unito those whom warfare has made ene-

mies." Jeanne listened no longer to her brother, but raised a curtain, and Isabella appeared

before Masaniello. "My father! my father!" exclaimed she, what have you done with my father?" Masaniello drew back with affright, for babella was no longer the gay, smiling being he was wont to see, but her features were pale and haggard, while her eyes were red

with weeping.
"The Duke of Arcos is in safety, noble lady," replied the young tribune with an air of affected coolness. "He has taken refuge in the Castel-Nuovo,"

"Heaven be praised!" murmured Isabella, clasping her hands and looking upward. "And now," added she, "what do you intend to do, Masaniello?" "Every tie is broken between Spain and Naples, between the executioner and his vic-

tim. Let not your father again attempt to shed the blood of the Neapolitan people. All his endeavors or regain the power he has lost would be usele .. Let him return to Madrid and leave us free. "Then-you drive us away." "The dethronement of the king of Spain

has been proclaimed. To-morrow, noble indy, a bark will conduct you to your father, and you can then acquaint him with the resolution of the people." "The Duke of Arcos is of noble birth, and he certainly will not meet your wishes so

"Then let him prepare for war; we are "It it you who speak thus, Masaniello, you. whom I love, you for whom I braved my

oasily as you seem to think."

father's anger"-

"It is the people's will," interrupted Masaniello, "and I must obey it." "The people's will! But are you not master of Naples?"

"Your father has already deceived: us "Masaniello, no more!" exclaimed the young girl. "I love you"-"Silence!" replied Masaniello; "the people

are watching at the gates, and their an inexorable; you will lose us both," The young Spaniard approached Masaniello, and, leaning on his shoulder, said: "What are the conditions I am to carry to the Castel-Nuovof"

"I have already told them to you " "What do I hear?" "Is it not enough to grant the Duke of Arees his life! Had be conquered would be have spared us!"

"Oh, you cannot love mel" said Isabella,

with a look that made Masmiello's beart sink

drawing herself up to her full height, "The

within him. "I listen but to my honor and my duty. Oh, could I listen to my love! Pity! pity!" "Then there is no more hope!" "De it so!" replied the proud Spanish girl,

daughter of the Duke of Arcos is sufficiently hamiliated, without begging any longer. Hanceforth let war and hatred reign betweets me." "Adjeu!" murmured Masanfelle, "Unhappy being that I am!" exclaimed the oung girl, whose heart was ready to burst

at the thought of this eternal separation. And she threw herself into the aums of Masaniello, who felt her lips touch his. "My head swims," gasped the unfortunate roung man, "my resolution is giving way. sabella, listen to me."

die, inconsolable and in enile_tar from you?" -and the tears of the lovely Spaniard fell upon the face of Masaniello. "Oh, yes, to be separated from you would indeed be misery, my well beloved? ex-claimed the fisherman. "Yes, the Duke of Arcos shall once more see how great is the fortenzance of the victorious, Pietro shall give you to-morrow the edicts I have published; your father can sign them, re-establish the charter of Charles, the Fifth, and re-

turn to his palace."

marks of gratitude. Continued To-morrow.

Isabella still remained in the fisherman's

bestowing on him the most tander

Public Speaking.

Speaking by the gentleman named, at the following times and places: R. H. Burney, Fredonia, Friday,

Polk G. Johnson, Port Royal, Tuesday, Oct. 23; Sango, Thursday, Oct. 25; New Providence, at night, Monday, Oct. 29.

Wm. M. Daniel, Cherry Station, Saturday, Oct. 27. M. Savage, Ringgold, Thursday,

R. H. Burney and M. Savage, Shiloh, Monday, Oct. 29. Wm. M. Daniel and M. Savage, Carne's Store, Tuesday, Oct. 30.

M. Savage, Macedonia, at night,

Oct. 18; Palmyra, Saturday, Oct. 20.

Wednesday, Oct. 31. -The appointment heretofore made for Rudolphtown is changed above or a sign from me you would all be mass to Sango. Let the people attend the speakings. Order of Campaign Committee. H. N. LEZCH, Chm'n.

W. E. BEACH, Sec'y. "East Lynne" at Oprea House

"You are my lover, my afflanced. Oh, drive me not from Naples; do not send me to